

1

105

"DOCTOR WHO"

'THE GREATEST SHOW IN THE GALAXY'

by

op music : 0'46.
op titles : 0'46.

Stephen Wyatt

EPISODE ONE

(T4) 16:05:48

H/A Ring

00:46.

1. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.

DUB
CANNED CIRCUS
MUSIC/LAUGHTER
APPLAUSE

Q SPOTLIGHT

Q RAP TRACK

238.

H/A RING
TIGHTEN TO
L/S RINGMASTER

(THE RINGMASTER
STANDS ISOLATED
IN A SPOT IN THE
CENTRE OF THE
RING.

HE IS A BLACK
JOE COOL IN
BRIGHT ULTRA-
HIP CLOTHES.

HE STARTS TO
CLICK HIS FINGERS.

PERCUSSION ESTABLISHES
A STEADY BUT
FAIRLY RELAXED
BEAT.

HE THEN SPEAKS
RHYTHMICALLY TO IT
IN A PSEUDO-RAPPING
STYLE)

105

238
H/A RING

T4

1/2 -

106

T3

16:13:36.

239.

~~MLS RINGMASTER~~

~~SLOW~~

~~Z/I TO~~

MS
RINGMASTER.

~~MCU RINGMASTER~~

P/u for
CU RINGMASTER

16:14:31

RINGMASTER:

Now welcome, folks, and I'm sure you'd
like to know,
We're at the start of one big circus show.
There are acts that are cool and acts
that amaze.

Some acts are scary and some will
daze.

Acts of all kinds and you can count
on that

From folk that fly to disappearing
acts.

(WE MOVE CLOSER INTO
THE RINGMASTER.

THE EFFECT BECOMES
MORE MANIC AND CREEPY)

There are lots of surprises for ~~all~~
the family

At the Greatest Show in the Galaxy.

So many strange surprises I'm prepared
to bet

Whatever you've seen before -

(PAUSE. /

240.

L/A CU RINGMASTER

SPOKEN, CLOSE
INTO CAMERA)

You ain't seen nothing yet.

47"

10:01:32.

RECORDING PAUSE

106

10.5.88

- 1/4 -

(T1)

(T2)

(2)

08:01:09

08:02:12.

USE (T1)
for
(S130)

* *

2. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

130.

MS DOC (~~Profile~~)

Juggling

/ (THE DOCTOR IS
JUGGLING BEAN BAGS
& READING BOOK ON JUGGLING
HE DROPS ONE OF BAGS)

131.

CS DOOR & CONSOLE
THINGS BEING
THROWN OUTACE IS SEARCHING
FOR SOMETHING)

Professor

ACE: ~~Here~~ Where's my Nitro - 9?THE DOCTOR: (INNOCENTLY) Isn't it in
your rucksack?ACE: Yeah. But where's my
rucksack?

132.

MS ACE
(on her knees)
coming out of
cupboard.

THE DOCTOR: Interesting question.

(ACE LOOKS AT HIM)

ACE: Things don't just vanish.

133.

MS DOC

(THE DOCTOR
THROWS BAG UP)
IT DOESN'T COME DOWN
AGAIN

THE DOCTOR: No.

(IT DOESN'T REAPPEAR)

10:01:48.

- 4 -
20"

23"

4

57

10.5.88

- 1/10 -

(Ti) 08:04:11

(Ti) 08:04:46

P/u for
ball drop.4. INT. TARDIS.

134.

~~LADDER & DOC'S
LEGS~~THE DOCTOR UP
A LADDER REPAIRING
CEILING) & LOOKING FOR
BEAN BAG

(Ti) 08:02:44.

135.

~~LOCKED OFF~~

SATELLITE MATERIALISES

EMPTY FRAME

08:03:50

BEHIND THEM IN
AN UNEXPECTED
CORNER OF THE
TARDIS THE SATELLITE
SILENTLY
MATERIALISES AND
LIES THERE EYES
GLOWING, STEAMING
SLIGHTLY.THE DOCTOR CONTINUES
CONJURING. ACE KEEPS
LOOKING FOR HER RUCKSACK.THEN THE SATELLITE
GIVES OUT A
FAINT BLEEPING
SOUND.AT FIRST THE
DOCTOR ASSUMES
IT'S COMING FROM
THE CONTROL PANEL
AND PUTS HIS
EAR TO IT)

136.

LADDER & LEGS

THE DOCTOR: What's that peculiar
noise? BALL DROPS DOWN AGAIN.

137.

MS ACE coming out
of cupboardACE: What peculiar noise? (Ball
reappears) I don't hear any peculiar
noise.

138

MS SATELLITE

(ACE TURNS AND
SEES THE SATELLITE.IT'S EYES IMMEDIATELY
GO BLANK.

Doc.

57

(T1)

** (T2)

(T3)

08:06:51

USE
SATELLITE
CROSS 1/11 -
FROM (T2)

08:05:36

DOC UP LADDER
+ LEGS cutting to
C2S Doc/Ace

(58)

139.

Ladder + Doc getting

IT LIES THERE
(BLEEPING AWAY)

BOTH CROSS TO
SATELLITE

~~W/A SATELLITE~~
~~DOC/ACE~~

THE DOCTOR: How extraordinary! It's
materialised inside the Tardis.

on SATELLITE

140.

LOOSE 2S DOC/ACE

ACE: Is that unusual?

THE DOCTOR: Almost without precedent.

(HE PRODUCES A
GEIGER COUNTER
FROM HIS VOLUMINOUS
POCKET AND
RESTRAINS ACE
WHILE HE DOES
A CHECK)

HOLD TO
TIGHT 2S

(WITH SOME RELIEF) The radiation count
is normal.

ACE: Ace!

(SHE MOVES TOWARDS
THE SATELLITE)

THE DOCTOR: Wait a moment. There are
a couple more routine checks we must
make.

(HE PRODUCES A
COUPLE MORE
ODD-LOOKING
MEASURING INSTRUMENTS
FROM HIS POCKET.

ACE IS IMMEDIATELY
TAKEN WITH ONE
OF THEM AND
PICKS IT UP)

ACE: What's this one measure?

THE DOCTOR: Good question.

(58)

T3

T2

(59)

- 1/12 -

ACE: And this one?

THE DOCTOR: This one measures the other one. But this one detects explosives./

ACE: Explosives?

THE DOCTOR: It might be some kind of bomb.

ACE: If it is, can I keep it? /

THE DOCTOR: No. Mind you it looks pretty harmless to me. Just what you'd expect in this part of the Galaxy. STET /

141.

MS SATELLITE

08:02:44.

142.

W/A

WS Doc Ace + satellite

(5143)

143.

CU PLUG

it crosses to console

08:09:40

08:16:50.

(WHILE THEY'VE BEEN BUSY WITH THE INSTRUMENTS, THE SATELLITE LEFT ON THE FLOOR HAS SPROUTED LEGS AND CREPT SPIDER-LIKE TOWARDS THE CONSOLE.

NOW JUST AS THE DOCTOR AND ACE TURNS, HOLDING A MEASURING INSTRUMENT APIECE, THE SATELLITE SHOOTS OUT A SNAKE-LIKE WIRE AND PLUGS ITSELF INTO THE CONSOLE.

THEY STARE)

C25

08:08:39.

ACE: Was that just as you'd expect too, Professor?

08:09:22 (see coats)

THE DOCTOR: Not entirely. no /

144.

CU SCREEN

08:09:25

(clean)

- 12 -

DOC EXITS
ACE INTO
LOF by
ladder.

cu

L/A cu satellite
plugging in

(59)

(T1) 08:08:07

(60)

- 1/13 -

25 ACE/DOC

They sit into.

(THE SCREEN SUDDENLY
ERUPTS INTO
LIFE.

145.

DOC & ACE SITTING
ON LADDER

A PICTURE OF
A CIRCUS TENT
APPEARS ACCOMPANIED
BY A SOUPY
SOUNDTRACK AND
A VOICE (THAT
OF THE CHIEF
CLOWN))

~~CU TARDIS SCREEN~~

~~C2S ACE/DOC~~

~~CU SCREEN~~

~~C2S ACE/DOC~~

A/B.

08:08:39

08:09:22

08:09:25

146.

CU SCREEN

Z/I TO SCREEN
FOR MIX THROUGH
TO LOCATION

VOICE: Yes, it's Festival Time at
the Psychic Circus - the Greatest Show
in the Galaxy. So why not come along
and have the time of your life with
the non-stop action of the circus ring.

ACE: (IN DISMAY) Oh no, I don't
believe it. Junk mail. We used to get
mounds of the stuff through the
letterbox. And now you're being
bombarded with it inside the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Junk mail gets everywhere.

(THEY WATCH THE
SCREEN.

THE TENT IS
NOW SHOWN

~~M2S ACE/DOC~~

~~Ace walks to
console + unplugs.
Tighten to
C2S Doc/Ace.~~

~~VOICE: There's big prizes too for
the best new circus acts. No wonder
travellers from all over the Galaxy
make their way to the planet Segonax
for the Festival. Remember, whether you
want to watch or whether you want to
compete, there's a great time for you
on the Planet Segonax.~~

5. EXT. LANDING BASE. DAY.

55. WS LANDING BASE / (THE LANDING BASE
IS A GLIMMERING
EDGED SILVER DISC
IN THE MIDDLE
OF GLOOMY-LOOKING
OPEN COUNTRYSIDE.
- ~~H/A LANDING BASE~~ *gas*
~~TRACK IN CRANE DOWN TO~~ *jetting*
~~L/A LANDING BASE~~
56. 1 / SUDDENLY NORD
CU GAS JET MATERIALISES
CU 2 JETS IN THE MIDDLE OF
CU 1 JET IT SITTING ON A
MOTORBIKE.
57. / NORD IS BIG AND
L/A (LOCKED OFF) LANDING BASE BEEFY, HIS COSTUME
MIX TO A CROSS BETWEEN
L/A (LOCKED OFF) NORD ON A HELLS' ANGEL
LANDING BASE AND A NORDIC
SUPER-HERO.
58. / ON THE HANDLEBARS
~~MCU NORD~~ *MUM NORD,* OF HIS BIKE ARE
TWO HUGE ANIMAL
HORNS. THE REST
IS DECORATED
WITH FUTURISTIC
HELLS' ANGEL TYPE
INSIGNIAS.
59. WS / NORD RIDES OFF LANDING PAD.
~~NORD & MOTORBIKE~~ HE LOOKS ROUND
~~HOLD ON TO TIGHT SHOT~~ AT THE OPEN
~~ROCKET~~ *driving off 2/I to* COUNTRYSIDE JUST
CU BIKE BEYOND THE DISC.
PAN UP TO
MCU NORD *takes bike*
of sandwich. *complements*
- WITH A LOOK OF
SATISFACTION HE
GETS OFF HIS BIKE
AND PULLS OUT A
HUGE AND DISGUSTING
SANDWICH FROM
INSIDE HIS JACKET.
- HE TAKES A HUGE
BITE FROM IT)

10: 02: 17

(5)

08:15:08.

- 1/15 -

(T6)

08:13:21

(61)

6. INT. TARDIS

147. _____ / VOICE: The Planet has an earthlike
2S DOC/ACE & telluric atmosphere and, what is more,
ladder easy access via our special polyportable
landing base.

HOLD ACE MOVE TO
CONSOLE

(WE SEE A GLAMORIZED
IMAGE OF THE LANDING
BASE ON THE VIEWING SCREEN.)

cu screen closing

~~148.~~

~~OS HAND PULLING
OUT PLUG~~

~~ACE PULLS THE SATELLITE'S
WIRE OUT OF THE CONSOLE)~~

149.

DEEP 2S DOC/ACE

Tighten.

THE DOCTOR: I thought you'd have
been interested in going to the circus,
Ace.

ACE: Nah. Kids' stuff. I went once.
They didn't even have any tigers. It
was naff and it was boring. Apart
from the clowns, of course.

THE DOCTOR: You found them funny?

ACE: No, creepy.

THE DOCTOR: Well, I think you're
being unfair. Many of the acts require
a great deal of skill and courage.
You should appreciate that. As a
matter of fact, I quite fancy the
Festival talent contest myself.

(PLAYS SPOONS)

ACE: Leave it out.

(DOC STOPS PLAYING SPOONS)

(SUDDENLY THE
SATELLITE ON THE
FLOOR RE-PLUGS ITSELF
ITSELF IN AND STARTS
TO SPEAK AGAIN
BEFORE SHE CAN)

cu PLUG

VOICE: Scared?

M2S Ace/Doc.

ACE: What?

cu satellite

- 15 -

(61)

* cu SATELLITE
speaking
plugging
unplugging
twirling etc.

08:17:27.

(T6)

(62)

- 1/16 -

VOICE: Scared to come to the Psychic Circus?

M2S

Ace/Doc

ACE: No. 'Course not.

VOICE: Scared to take part?

ACE: No.

cu satellite

VOICE: Well, if you are, then go ahead, ignore me. I quite understand.

M2S

Ace/Doc

ACE: I don't believe it.(unplugs machine)
Junk mail that talks back.

THE DOCTOR: (A TRIFLE SMUGLY) Shall we throw it away and forget about it? I'm sure the Psychic Circus isn't scary at all. They all came from Earth originally anyway. It's just a teaser to get us to go.

(ACE DELIBERATES
FOR A MOMENT THEN
STARES DOWN AT
THE SATELLITE)

cu satellite

ACE: (SIGHING) OK, you win, junkbox.
I'm not scared of anything.

M2S Ace/Doc

10:04:11

- 16 -

(62)

6

- 1/17 -

/BLUE LAGOON LOC/

7. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

111.

~~MA~~ 2S. ~~FLOWER/BELL/FC.~~
(LET THEM GO L)
from behind rock.

(A FIELD IN THE
COUNTRY. A GLOOMY,
SUBDUED FEEL TO
THE LANDSCAPE AS
IN (8)).

112.

H/A L/S FLOWER/BELL
they run R-L

FROM BEHIND A
BUSH AT ONE EDGE
TWO FIGURES APPEAR.
THEY CROSS OPEN LAND.
THEY ARE DRESSED
IN TATTERED HIPPI-
STYLE GEAR. THE
MALE, BELLBOY, IS
MID-TWENTIES, HIS
COMPANION, FLOWERCHILD,
SLIGHTLY YOUNGER.

THEY ARE CLEARLY
FRIGHTENED OF
SOMETHING. THEY
LOOK AROUND NERVOUSLY
THEN START TO RUN
ACROSS THE FIELD.

BELLBOY STUMBLES.
FLOWERCHILD COMES
BACK TO HELP HIM.
HE STAYS SLUMPED
ON THE GROUND FULL
OF DESPAIR)

113.

falls into

MS BELL
HOLD TO TIGHT 2S
BELL/FLOWERCHILD

A FLOWERCHILD: (KNEELING BY HIM) Come
on. We can't give up now.

B BELLBOY: (WEARILY) They'll catch us.
I know it. ~~and~~ drag us back to the
Circus. They'll

C FLOWERCHILD: Bellboy, please. You
promised. You know, it's down to us
now. We're the only ones left to
fight. Come on.

10:04:48

- 17 -

38

8

114. / ROAD LOCATION (18.05) /

~~L/S ROAD~~ ~~LS Road.~~

PAN L WITH BELL/FLOWER

~~LS sandpile~~

D

BELLBOY: Flowerchild look!

C2S KITES.

115. / SANDPILE LOC/

L/A 2S BELL/FLOWER

~~PAN UP TO KITES~~

~~IN SKY~~

(HE POINTS UP
INTO THE SKY. A
COUPLE OF BRIGHTLY
COLOURED KITES
FLY THERE. THEY
CARRY A DISTINCTIVE
EYE-LIKE SYMBOL.

BOTH STARE AT
THEM IN HORROR. /

BELLBOY MAKES AN
EFFORT AND GETS
TO HIS FEET AND
LOOKS UP WISTFULLY
AT THE SKY)

116.

2S A/B
LET THEM FALL INTO F/G

E Your kites, your beautiful kites.

F

FLOWERCHILD: We mustn't think of
that now. Come on.

LET THEM GO

(AND THE TWO OF
THEM START FURTIVELY
AGAIN ACROSS THE
FIELD.

?

*

ABOVE THEM THE
KITES FLUTTER)

10: 05:54

39

9

8A.EXT. ROADSIDE. DAY.

16. DEEP RAVINE
H/A LANDSCAPE (LOCKED OFF)
MIX TO

H/A TARDIS (LOCKED OFF)

Doc & Ace exit.

CRANE DOWN

TO

(THE SAME STYLE
OF GLOOMY LANDSCAPE.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES
ON THE SIDE OF A
WINDING COUNTRY LANE.

A MOMENT LATER
ACE AND THE DOCTOR
STEP OUT OF IT.

THEY LOOK AROUND
AT THE DESERTED
COUNTRYSIDE)

~~H/A 2S DOC/ACE~~

L/A 2S Doc/Ace

A THE DOCTOR: So this is Segonax. Not quite
the green and pleasant land we were led to
expect. I've heard good reports of the
friendliness of its natives.

~~C/AWAY BLUE LAGOON
PAN L~~

B ACE: I don't see this landing base,
Professor.

~~2S A/B~~

C THE DOCTOR: Oh, I expect that's for
those not fortunate enough to possess
a Tardis.

~~EXIT L&F~~

(ACE GIVES HIM A
SCEPTICAL LOOK)

D ACE: So now where?

19. P/U Doc/Ace IN ROF.
L/S ROADSIDE STALL

(THE DOCTOR POINTS
/ AHEAD OF HIM UP
THE LANE)

~~20. 2S DOC/ACE
LET THEM GO~~

E THE DOCTOR: I'll ask for directions
over there. (cont ...)

10:06:30

9

11

8B. EXT. ROAD SIDE STALL

21. _____ /
MLS STALLSLADY
sitting.

(A LARGE TRUCULENT-
LOOKING LADY SITS
BY THE ROADSIDE
WITH HER STALL
BESIDE HER. IT
OFFERS FOR SALE
DISGUSTING FRUIT
OF VARIOUS FORMS
AS WELL AS DRINKS
AND SNACKS.

22. _____ /
LOOSE 2S DOC/ACE

SHE WATCHES IMPASSIVELY
AS THE DOCTOR AND
ACE APPROACH)

23. _____ /
Deep 3S skulls/Doc
~~MS STALLSLADY~~ *Ace*

A THE DOCTOR: (RAISING HIS HAT)
Good afternoon.

(NO RESPONSE)

24. _____ /
2S DOC/ACE

I'm

My name is The Doctor and this is
my friend, Ace.

25. _____ /
Ms Stallslady
~~DEEP 3S~~
~~STALL/DOC/ACE~~
LET HER GO R

(PAUSE.

THE LADY TAKES
THEM IN)

3S Ace f/g skulls (b/g)
Doc (f/g)

B STALLSLADY: What sort of costume do
you call that?

C THE DOCTOR: I don't understand.

25A ~~MS DOC~~ *cu Doc's*
hand in disgusting fruit
~~MS 3S~~ *Pan up to MUR*
Doc.

D STALLSLADY: And her's is no better.
We don't want your type round here.

25B ~~DEEP 3S~~ *MS*
~~STALL~~ *Stallslady*
~~LET STALLSLADY GO R~~

E THE DOCTOR: And what type might that
be?

STANDS AND CROSSES

F STALLSLADY: Weirdos. You can tell
them at a glance you know.

26. _____ /
~~MS 2S~~ *Doc/ACE*
Ace/Doc.

10

G ACE: (SOTTO VOCE) Friendly natives,
eh, Professor?

~~27.~~

~~O/S 2S FAV DOC~~

H THE DOCTOR: Let us not be hasty.

~~28.~~

~~AL CHOPPER + FRUIT~~

~~3E ACE / STALLS / DOC~~

(HE TURNS A
WINNING SMILE ON
THE STALLSLADY.

~~28A~~

~~MS STALLSLADY~~

SHE SCOWLS BACK)

~~28B~~

~~3S FAV ACE / DOC~~

I First impressions can be misleading.

~~LET HER GO~~

J ACE: Yeah.

STALLSLADY BACK
(THEY BOTH REGISTER
THE DISGUSTING
LOOKING FRUIT AND
VEG)

~~HOLD ACE / DOC~~

K Like with clowns?

L THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

10:07:07.

7

- 1/22 -

/ 2ND UNIT KITE SHOTS SEE SHOT LIST/

9. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

86. / TOP OF THE ROAD /

L/A ROAD & TERRAIN
HEARSE IN FROM R.
PAN L WITH HEARSE
AND ELEVATE

(A BLACK HEARSE-
LIKE THIRTIES
LIMOUSINE EMERGES
FROM SOME WOODLAND.

THE CAR STOPS.
OUT OF IT STEP
A FIGURE DRESSED
IN AN UNDERTAKER'S
BLACK SUIT AND HAT.

WINDOW OPENS

~~TIGHTEN TO MS~~ CHIEF CLOWN
~~CHIEF CLOWN THROUGH~~
~~WINDOW~~ *he gets out*

~~PAN UP WITH HIM TO~~
~~MS CHIEF CLOWN~~

HE WEARS A MEDALLION
ROUND HIS NECK
BASED ON THE EYE-
LIKE SYMBOL THAT
DECORATES THE KITES.
BUT HIS FACE IS
THAT OF A WHITE-
FACED CLOWN, CRUEL
AND IMPASSIVE. (HE
IS IN FACT THE
CHIEF CLOWN THOUGH
WE DON'T KNOW
THIS YET).

THE EFFECT AMID
THE GREEN IS VERY
SINISTER.

~~HE POINTS UP AT~~
~~THE SKY.~~ / SOME OF
THE KITES FLUTTER
THERE. INSIDE THE
CAR A SIMILARLY
DRESSED CLOWN IN
THE DRIVER'S SEAT
PRESSES SOMETHING
ON A FRONT CONTROL
PANEL.

FROM THE PANEL
EMERGES A SHRILL
BLEEPING SOUND.

87. ~~C/ AWAY KITES (2ND UNIT)~~

~~MS A/B~~
~~LET HIM GO L~~

~~L/A CLOWN IN CAR~~
~~TIGHTEN TO CONTROL~~
~~PANEL~~

*all control /
panel-hand
in.*

89. ~~C/ AWAY KITES (2ND UNIT)~~

~~C/ AWAY KITES (2ND UNIT)~~

THE KITES MOVE
OFF ACROSS THE SKY.

91.

chief clown.

~~M/S A/B~~

~~LET HIM GO R~~

THE BLEEPING
CHANGES IN
FREQUENCY AS THEY
MOVE.

92.

cut to int Hearse

~~O/S CLOWN~~

~~SEE CONTROL PANEL~~

~~HOLD TO~~

~~O/S 2S CHIEF CLOWN/ CLOWN~~

*chief clown sits in
window up - they
exit L.*

SATISFIED, THE CHIEF
CLOWN GIVES A CRUEL
SMILE AND SIGNALS
TO THE DRIVER TO
SWITCH OFF THE
CONTROL PANEL.

THE BLEEPING STOPS.

THE CLOWN GETS
BACK IN THE CAR
AND DRIVE OFF IN
THE DIRECTION THE
KITES HAVE GONE)

93.

~~L/A HEARSE LET IT GO L~~

10:05:33

/BLUE LAGOON LOC/

10. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD.

102.

H/A L/S BELL/FLOWER

(BELLBOY AND
FLOWERCHILD STAND
BY THE SIDE OF
THE ROAD. BOTH
LOOK GRAVE)

103.

~~TIGHT~~ 2S BELL/FLOWER

A FLOWERCHILD: There's no choice.

B BELLBOY: (NODDING) The kites will
~~keep on tracking~~ us. *for ever*

C FLOWERCHILD: One of us must get there.

~~D~~ BELLBOY: And the other one?

*O/S 2S FAV
F.C.*

~~(FLOWERCHILD SHRUGS
UNABLE TO SPEAK.
SHE KISSES BELLBOY.
IMPULSIVELY SHE
REMOVES A DISTINCTIVE
EARRING OF A SHARP-
EDGED ANGULAR DESIGN.~~

A MATCHING EARRING
REMAINS ON HER
OTHER EAR)

E FLOWERCHILD: I want you to have this.

*O/S 2S FAV
BB.*

F BELLBOY: (MOVED, TAKING IT) I'll *find a*
wait here a while. ~~that take the longer~~
route. *round.* That should draw them after me.

*O/S 2S FAV
FC. she
exits R.*

G FLOWERCHILD: No silly risks now.

H BELLBOY: (URGENTLY) Go on. / (cont ...)

*MS BB.
he exits L*

~~THEY EXITS.~~

LET FLOWERCHILD GO R

(FLOWERCHILD RELUCTANTLY
TURNS AWAY AND STARTS
TO WALK UP THE LANE.

104. ~~H/A~~ /ROAD LOCATION/

~~EARTH MOUNDS~~
TRACK L
WITH BELLBOY *across road*

THEN TO RUN.

BELLBOY WATCHES
HER GO.

THE SKY IS EMPTY
OF KITES)

~~105.~~

~~C/AWAY EMPTY SKY~~

I BELLBOY: (cont) (SOFTLY) Come on
kites. Find me.

~~106.~~

~~H/A BELLBOY~~

10:08:20.

11. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

48. ~~TIGHT 2S DR/ACE FAV ACE~~ / (THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE EATING
SOME OF THE
DISGUSTING FRUIT.

THE STALLSLADY
SITS AS BEFORE)

A ACE: Yuk! Do we really have to eat
this muck?

2S FAV DOC.

~~48A~~ ~~MS STALLSLADY~~

B THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) Elementary
diplomacy, my dear Ace. She apparently
thinks we are a pair of undesirable
intergalactic hippies. / We have to ~~convince~~ ^{must try}
her that we are nice, clean-
living people who eat lots of fresh
fruit and pay our way.

49. ~~DEEP 3S DR/ACE/STALLS~~
~~STALLS B/G~~

49A ~~2S DOC/ACE FAV DOC~~

50. O/S 2S FAV ACE

C ACE: Paying good money for this muck
is daylight robbery. Do I have to
finish it?

51. ~~O/S 2S FAV DOC~~
~~Deep 3S Doc/Ace~~
~~stalls~~

^{Besides}
D THE DOCTOR: (SLIGHT HINT OF SADISM)
Every last bite. ~~After all~~, we want
the charming lady to tell us how to
find this Circus, don't we?

52. ~~DEEP 3S DR/ACE/STALL~~
~~(STALLS F/G)~~
MS STALLS.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO THE STALLSLADY
AND SMILES WINNINGLY)

E Delicious, madam, quite delicious.

~~53.~~ ~~MS STALLSLADY~~

(THE STALLSLADY
LOOKS AT HIM WITH
SOME SUSPICION)

~~54.~~ ~~O/S 2S FAV ACE~~

F ACE: ~~Bet she gets something decent~~
~~for tea when she gets home.~~
~~Bet the horse doesn't have to~~
~~eat this garbage~~

10:08:53

17

/ LOOKING FROM TOP OF THE HILL ON SKINNERS ROAD /

12. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

63.

L/S NORD & MOTORBIKE

/

(NORD HAS NOW
LEFT THE LAUNCHING
PAD AND IS DRIVING
ALONG THE ROAD /
EATING HIS DISGUSTING
SANDWICH WITH ONE
HAND.

~~64.~~

~~MS NORD~~

FROM TRACKING VEHICLE
OR MOUNT ON
MOTORCYCLE

WHEN HE'S HAD
ENOUGH. HE CHUCKS
THE REST AWAY.

AS HE DOES SO
HIS BIKE STARTS
TO MAKE UNHEALTHY
NOISES)

10:06:38

13

7

3.5.88

- 1/29 -

T2

Good.

T1 N/G car too*
slow

20:06:59

20:05:54

13a. INT. HEARSE.

14A.

2 KITES

15.

TIGHT SHOT DOOR

HOLD DOOR
OPENING.PAN UP TO L/A
MS CH.CLOWN
(sky backing)(THE CHIEF CLOWN SITS
IN THE HEARSE STUDYING
THE CONTROL PANEL.
ANOTHER CLOWN SITS
BESIDE HIM.
WE HEAR THE STEADY
BEEPING OF THE KITES)

CHIEF CLOWN: We can't have lost them.

2 KITES

20:07:59 L/A

MS CC

A/B Le

F/S T2 gets

CH.CLOWN gets in door
closes door + window
up.

Car exits

LOF.

(HE STARES OUT THROUGH
THE SMOKED WINDSCREEN.
WE SEE THE KITES BOB
AND SWOOP IN THE SKY.
THEY SUDDENLY MOVE OFF
IN A NEW DIRECTION,
THEIR BEEPING GROWING
FAINTER.THE CHIEF CLOWN GIVES
A CRUEL SMILE)~~LET HIM GO~~

CHIEF CLOWN: I thought not.

~~HOLD ON ROOF
OF HEARSE~~~~LET HEARSE GO~~cut to ink hearse
sitting CC + window up

ik exits L.

RECORDING PAUSE

T1 20:07:32

N/G car moved
too early.

10:08:10

7

14. EXT. THE HIPPY SITE. DAY.

159. _____ / (AN EXHAUSTED
L/A L/S FLOWERCHILD FLOWERCHILD ARRIVES
AT THE EDGE OF A
SMALL HILL. /

160. _____ /
H/A HIPPY SITE SHE LOOKS DOWN
INTO THE HOLLOW
BELOW. WE DO
NOT SEE WHAT IS
THERE BUT HER
FACE LIGHTS UP
WITH RELIEF.

161. _____ /
MLS FLOWERCHILD
LET HER GO R
PAN UP TO EMPTY SKY
THERE ARE NO KITES
IN THE SKY)

15. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

29. CU FRUIT / (THE DOCTOR AND
PAN UP TO MCU ACE ✓ ACE, WHO LOOKS
RATHER ILL,
30. DEEP 3S DOC/ACE/STALLS b/g / HAVE FINISHED
THEIR FRUIT.
SMILING, THE DOCTOR
APPROACHES THE
STALLSLADY)

A STALLSLADY: More?

31. MS DOCTOR ^{to} 2s Doc/stalls fav Doc B THE DOCTOR: Er no, ~~thank you.~~ ~~It~~
~~was~~ delicious but extremely ^{it's} filling. (DOCTOR RISES)./
I am sure you will have gathered
by now, dear lady, that we sre
not the sort of hobbledehoy and
vagabonds you take such exception
to. Indeed, as I said before, I
am known as The Doctor./

32. MS STALLSLADY ^{2s fav stalls}

C STALLSLADY: (UNMOVED) Some people'll
call themselves anything./

33. MS DOCTOR

D THE DOCTOR: (UNDETERRED) ^{Yes well} ~~Anyway,~~
be that as it may, we would
appreciate your help./ We are
looking for -

34. LS NORD & MOTORBIKE

DUB
BACK
FIRE

35. WIDE 3S DOC/ACE/STALLS (HIS VOICE IS
DROWNED BY THE
SOUND OF AN
APPROACHING
MOTORCYCLE. /
NORD INTO F/C R-L IT IS NORD HURTILING
DOWN THE LANE
TOWARDS THEM)

~~NORD THROUGH F/G~~
~~R-L~~

MU Doc

~~HOLD ACE TO F/G~~

Ace in LOF.

E STALLSLADY: (STANDS) Here comes another one of your *look*

F ACE: (UP & CROSSES) Look at that ace bike, Professor.

Doc / Deep shock
skulls in blg.
Ace into f/g
with Nord + bike.

Tighten to
2S Nord/Ace.

(NORD IS ABOUT
TO SHOOT PAST
WHEN HIS BIKE
SPUTTERS AND
COMES TO A STOP
JUST BEYOND THE
STALL.

IN A RAGE HE GETS
OFF THE BIKE AND
GOES TO EXAMINE
THE ENGINE.

BEFORE THE DOCTOR
CAN STOP HER, ACE
HAS RUN UP TO HIM)

G Need a hand? I reckon it could be a stuck valve./

36.
TIGHT 2S NORD/ACE
MOTORBIKE F/G

H NORD: (HARD AT WORK) Get lost.

I ACE: It's a great bike./

2S Nord/Ace
fav Nord.

J NORD: Clear off. (PAUSE) *before I*
get ~~nasty~~. *Very nasty. angry*

2S Fav Ace

K ACE: (SHRUGS) Well, if you don't want to save yourself some time then it's up to you. (PAUSE) Course, it could be a valve spring.

TRACK BACK WITH
ACE TO DEEP 2S
NORD/ACE

2S Fav Nord

L NORD: *I told you girl to get lost*
~~Scream!!!~~ Or I'll do something horrible to your ears.

WS Ace walks
away Nord in
f/g.

M ACE: Suit yourself./ (AS SHE GOES)
And I hope your big end goes.

(ACE WITHDRAWS SOME
DISTANCE BUT STILL
WATCHES NORD WHO
IS SLIGHTLY
NETTLED BY HER
GAZE./

37.

2S DOC/STALLS
FAV STALLSLADY Doc.

THE STALLSLADY
MEANWHILE TURNS
TO THE DOCTOR)

N STALLSLADY: He'll be going there.
They all go there.

O THE DOCTOR: Go where?

2S FAV STALLS

P STALLSLADY: The Psychic Circus.
All the riff-raff, ^{go} ~~infernal~~
Extraterrestrials like him. Monopods
from Lelex. (PAUSE) Doctors. /

38.

O/S 2S FAV DOC

Q THE DOCTOR: I don't understand.
You're saying he's going to the
Circus? /

39.

O/S 2S FAV STALLS
~~DEEP 2S NORD/ACE~~
~~(DOC'S POV)~~

R STALLSLADY: Course. ^{Everyone's} Anybody who's
up to no good goes there. / We locals
wouldn't touch it with a barge
pole. /

40.

MS STALLSLADY

41.

O/S 2S FAV DOC

S THE DOCTOR: Is it far, this appalling
spectacle? /

42.

2S DOC/STALLS
LET HIM GO L

T STALLSLADY: ^{suppose} Miles and miles. Why
do you ~~think~~ he's got that noisy
monstrosity polluting the country-
side. (PAUSE) Here, you ~~aren't~~ ^{not}
thinking of going there, are you?

2S FAV STALLS

2S FAV DOC.
OXIES ROT.

V THE DOCTOR: ~~No, no,~~ the very idea.
Just a moment. Excuse me. /

43.

~~DEEP GROUP SHOT~~
~~NORD F/G~~

2S Nord/Ace
Doc in to 3S

(HE STARTS MOVING
TOWARDS ACE)

V Ace, any chance of a lift do you
think?

I suppose

W ACE: Worth a try. He doesn't look after that bike you know. If he'd let me -

X THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes, Ace, never mind. Let's just concentrate on getting to the Circus ~~shall we?~~

(THEY START MOVING
TOWARDS NORD WHO
HAS FINISHED HIS
REPAIRS)

Y Excuse me, if you're going to the Circus, I wondered if you might give us a lift and - /

44. 3S FAV NORD

(NORD STANDING
UP, DWARFING
THE DOCTOR)

Z NORD: Do you want something ~~really~~ *unpleasant*
~~horrible~~ *doing* to your ~~nose?~~ *face*

AA THE DOCTOR: Not really. It's just that -

BB NORD: Nobody ~~gets lifts from~~ *rides with me for I am* Nord the Vandal of the Roads.

CC THE DOCTOR: If you say so. /

45. TIGHT 3S FAV ACE

DD ACE: (RUSHING UP) Now listen, pugface, this here is The Doctor and you don't go telling him to -
go away - give us a lift to the circus or I'll do something nasty to you...

46. LS NORD ON BIKE

(BUT NORD IS
ALREADY UP ON HIS
BIKE. NOW HE
DEPARTS WITH THE
MAXIMUM OF NOISE
AND SMOKE) /

SMOKE FX
FROM
EXHAUST

47. 2S ACE/DOC
(STALLS IN B/G)

10: 11: 43

(15)

- 1/35 -

EE

THE DOCTOR: We don't seem to be
getting very far. Literally.

(ACE, HER EYES
ON THE ROAD)

FF

ACE: I bet he still hasn't fixed
that valve.

(A NOISE OF
BACKFIRING AHEAD.

SHE GRINS CONTENTEDLY)

16

- 1/36 -

HIGH SHOT LOOKING TOWARDS PYLONS
FROM BANK NEXT TO MUD FLATS

16. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

94.

H/A L/S BELLBOY
SLOW Z/I TO
MLS BELLBOY

(BELLBOY IS WALKING
OSTENTATIOUSLY
THROUGH OPEN COUNTRY.

HE LOOKS UP. THE
KITES ARE FOLLOWING)

95.

2 KITES 2ND UNIT

BELLBOY: (CALLING UP TO THEM) ~~Come~~
~~on over here.~~ It's me, Bellboy!
That's who you're looking for isn't
it? *What are you waiting*
for. come on.

MLS BELLBOY

walk. tuds cam

10:09:11

- 36 -

31

17

- 1/37 -

17. EXT. HIPPI SITE. DAY.

162. _____ /

CS FLOWERCHILD'S HAND

TRACK & ELEVATE TO

~~MCU FLOWERCHILD~~

~~MCU~~

163.

LS FLOWERCHILD
(FROM OTHER SIDE OF
GOLDEN POND)

(FLOWER CHILD IS
DOWN IN THE HOLLOW
NOW. IN IT LIES
A BRIGHT YELLOW
DOUBLE-DECKER BUS,
DECORATED WITH
FUTURISTIC
PSYCHEDALIA, NOW
BROKEN DOWN AND
RUSTY WITH ITS
BACK WHEELS MISSING.

FLOWER CHILD APPROACHES
IT AND REGARDS IT
WITH AFFECTION. ON
ITS SIDE ARE PAINTED
THE WORDS: "THE ROAD
IS OPEN AND THE
RIDES ARE FREE".

NEXT TO THIS A
GROUP OF BRIGHT
HIPPI FIGURES HAVE
BEEN PAINTED THOUGH
WEATHER-WORN NOW,
ONE OF THE FIGURES
IS RECOGNISABLY
BELLBOY AND HIS
NAME IS WRITTEN
BENEATH IT.

FLOWER CHILD TOUCHES
THE FIGURE AND SMILES
AFFECTIONATELY AS
SHE LOOKS AT THE
GROUP. HAPPY
MEMORIES COME BACK.

THEN SHE GOES TOWARDS
THE FRONT OF THE
BUS, PULLS OPEN THE
DOOR OF THE DRIVER'S /
CABIN AND CLIMBS
IN. SHE SEARCHES
FRANTICALLY AROUND AND
THEN FINDS STACKED
AWAY IN A COMPARTMENT
A SMALL METAL CHEST
DECORATED WITH HIPPI
SYMBOLS.

MS FLOWERCHILD
walks towards door of
bus
ends on CS bus as
she enters bus.

164.

MCU FLOWERCHILD & PAINTINGS

TRACK TO BUS DOOR

165.

MS FLOWERCHILD
(INSIDE BUS)

10:09:27

ENDS ON CS
BUS.

- 37 -

63

19

- 1/38 -

H/A BUS

17A. HIPPY BUS.

166.

in STEPS ~~to~~ P/O to
MS FLOWERCHILD

~~CRANE DOWN~~
~~HOLD SHOT~~

FLOWER CHILD CLIMBS
OUT OF THE
COMPARTMENT STILL
CARRYING THE CHEST.

Through
door of
bus

ONCE OUTSIDE, SHE
LAYS IT ON THE
GROUND AND STARTS
TRYING TO OPEN IT.

SHE IS SO PREOCCUPIED
WITH THIS THAT SHE
DOES NOT NOTICE
A SHADOW LOOMING
BEHIND HER.

PULL FOCUS TO

BUS CONDUCTOR'S FEET in b/g.

HOLD FOCUS TO
TIGHT 2S
BUS/FLOWERCHILD

UNTIL SUDDENLY A
METALLIC HAND
REACHES FORWARD AND
GRABS HER THROAT
FROM BEHIND.

in BOX - she
drops it.

WE HEAR A METALLIC
SOUNDING VOICE (IT
BELONGS TO THE METAL
BUS CONDUCTOR THOUGH
WE DON'T KNOW THAT
YET))

BUS CONDUCTOR: Hold tight, please.

10:12:05

64

LS OF DR/ACE

TRACK ALONG ROAD TO
BURIED ROBOT LOCATION

18. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

~~292.~~

~~LS DR/ACE~~

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE
ARE WALKING WEARILY
ALONG THE ROAD)

A THE DOCTOR: There's something not quite right about all this.

293.

~~MS ACE (TRACK)~~

25 TRACK. L.
ACE/DOC

B ACE: You're telling me./ Arriving in a machine that can travel through all of time and space and then having to foot it across miles of countryside to get where we want to go.

~~294.~~

~~MS DR (TRACK)~~

C THE DOCTOR: I was thinking of the atmosphere./ I told you Segonax used to be known for its remarkably tolerant and easygoing ways.

talking about

D ACE: Now they bite your head off as soon as look at you.

E THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

F ACE: Well. I wouldn't be too chuffed if I kept on getting visitors like Nord the Vandal, I suppose.

G THE DOCTOR: That's true. But then you'd hardly expect a hard case like him to be going to a circus anyway.

H ACE: ^{Maybe} ^{gok} Perhaps he ~~was~~ conned by that ~~teaser~~. Like I was.

I THE DOCTOR: Something evil has happened here. I can feel it.

~~295.~~

~~MS ACE~~

J ACE: To do with the Circus?

HOLD TO 2S
ACE/DR

K THE DOCTOR: (SHRUGS) Who knows?

(SHE STOPS AND
POINTS AHEAD)

~~296.~~

L ACE: Doctor, look!

~~H/A ACE/DR F/G
CAPT/MAGS B/G~~

(AHEAD IN A SMALL
CLEARING WE SEE
TWO FIGURES)

~~296A~~

~~2S ACE/DOC.~~

23

CAPTAIN WITH BINOCULARS

19. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

223.

L/A 2S MAGS/CAPTAIN

(MAYBE DR/ACE B/G)

(THE CLEARING
IS DEVOID OF GRASS.
IN THE MIDDLE OF
IT STANDS THE
EXPLORER, CAPTAIN COOK,
A POMPOUS FIGURE
IN A SLIGHTLY
WEIRD FORM OF
TROPICAL GEAR,
AND MAGS, A PUNK-
LIKE GIRL DRESSED IN
FUTURISTIC PUNKISH
GEAR WITH A
MOHICAN HAIR STYLE.

THEIR STANDARD
OLD FASHIONED
JEEP HAS BEEN
PARKED AT THE EDGE
OF THE CLEARING.

THEY ARE WORKING
AT THE EXCAVATION
OF A LARGE ROBOT
WHICH IS BURIED
IN THE GROUND.

CAPTAIN

A Of course on certain planets.
Troops for example, sights
like this are every day,
you learn to take them for
granted.

Contd...

85

223A.

MS CAP.

~~224.~~

~~C/ AWAY CU ROBOT ARM~~

23 CAP/MAGS

225.

MCU MAGS

B CAPTAIN: (cont) I can remember on one of my trips to Neogorgon I came across a whole valley full of electronic dogs' heads submerged in mud. Some sort of primitive burglar alarm system, fallen into disuse I suppose. I was probably the first person to have visited the valley for several millennia at the very least. So something like this which to the ordinary dull old stop-at-home might seem quite extraordinary is just run-of-the-mill as far as I'm concerned. Still, since you've never -

(MAGS, WHO HAS BEEN GETTING RATHER BORED, SUDDENLY ANIMAL-LIKE GETS THE SCENT OF SOMETHING AND CUTS HIM OFF)

E MAGS: Captain -

226.

DEEP 3S MAGS/DR/ACE

~~(SHE BRANDISHES A SHOVEL.~~

BOTH LOOK TOWARDS THE EDGE OF THE CLEARING WHERE ACE AND THE DOCTOR HAVE APPEARED.

HOLD TO 4S
CAPT/MAGS/DR/ACE

A PAUSE WHILE THE FOUR TAKE EACH OTHER IN. THE DOCTOR SPEAKS FIRST:)

F THE DOCTOR: Greetings. I am The Doctor. And this is Ace.

~~(MAGS TERSELY, SHOVEL STILL IN HAND)~~

~~MAGS: Mags.~~

227.

MS CAPTAIN

228.

L/A 2S DR/ACE
tighten to MS ACE

H CAPTAIN: And I am Captain Cook,
the eminent inter-galactic explorer. /
You have no doubt heard of me, old
man.

MAGS: I'm Mags.

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR
ALL TOO CLEARLY
HAVEN'T. /

229.

CU ROBOT ARM & LEG

THE ROBOT ARM MOVES
AND TOUCHES ACE'S LEG /

230.

4S MAGS/CAPT/DR/ACE

I ROBOT: (MUMBLES) Let me out
please.. let me out please....

28

20. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

167.

Tight 2S
BUS CONDUCTOR/FLOWERCHILD
TRACK R

(FLOWER CHILD'S
BODY IS BEING
DRAGGED AWAY
FROM BUS INTO
HIDING BY THE
BUS CONDUCTOR
STILL UNSEEN EXCEPT
FOR ITS METALLIC
HANDS.

168.

CS EAR-RING
(CONTINUE TRACK)

AS HE DRAGS HER
AWAY, HOWEVER,
HER REMAINING
EAR-RING COMES OFF
AND LIES THERE ON
THE GROUND NOT FAR
FROM THE BUS)

65

21. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

(THE CAPTAIN HAS
PRODUCED CAMP STOOLS
FROM HIS JEEP. A
SMALL TABLE IS
COVERED WITH
PICNIC THINGS.

MAGS HAS JUST
FINISHED POURING
EVERYONE CUPS OF
TEA.

231. _____ / CU TEAPOT (POURING) ACE LOOKS THROUGHLY
BORED)

232. _____ / ^A CAPTAIN: (DRINKING) Delicious. My
O/S 2S FAV CAPTAIN own special blend, of course. I take
(MAGS THROUGH B/G R-L) it everywhere. I bet you ~~never~~ ^{can't}
guess the blend, Doctor.

233. _____ / (MAGS CROSSES TO ROBOT)
L/A GROUP SHOT
ROBOT F/G

^B THE DOCTOR: (SIPPING) Well, I
could be wrong, of course, but isn't
it from the Groz Valley on
Melagophon?

^C CAPTIAN: (PEEVED) Good, very good,
Doctor. (TURNING TO MAGS)

~~(MAGS NODS WEARILY,
PICKS UP A SPADE
AND STARTS OFF
TOWARDS THE HEAD.~~

ACE LEAPS UP
EAGERLY)

^D ACE: (RUNNING AFTER HER) I'll give
you a hand.

oh Ace wait
E THE DOCTOR: (CALLING OUT
WARNINGLY) ~~Just~~ a moment, ~~Ace~~ -

(BUT SHE HAS ALREADY
JOINED MAGS
AND SOON AFTER
PICKED UP A
SPADE AND STARTED
DIGGING. /

234. LOOSE 2S CAP/DOC
FAV CAP

THE CAPTAIN MEANWHILE
CARRIES ON TALKING
AND THE DOCTOR HAS TO
GIVE HIM HIS
ATTENTION)

F CAPTAIN: Were you ever on
Melagophon, Doctor?

G THE DOCTOR: Well, yes, as a matter
of fact, I -

H CAPTAIN: The Frozen Pits of Overod
are worth seeing, of course, though
much over-rated I feel. Alright
for the trainee explorer but old
hands like myself need something
a bit more exotic. /

235.

O/S 2S FAV DOC

I THE DOCTOR: (CUTTING IN) Why come
here then?

J CAPTAIN: ~~I beg your pardon~~
Sorry? *sorry old boy*

236.

O/S 2S FAV CAP

K THE DOCTOR: I said, why bother to
come here? /

L CAPTAIN: Well, I'm told the Psychic
Circus is quite an interesting
little show, particularly at this
time when everybody turns up to
compete in the Festival. Beside she -
(INDICATING MAGS) - wanted to come.

M THE DOCTOR: You ^{often} ~~always~~ travel ~~every day~~ together?

HOLD HIS LEAN IN

N CAPTAIN: Of late, yes. I found her on the Planet Vulpana.
(SOTTO VOCE) Between you and me, she's rather an unusual little specimen./

237. MCU DOC

238. O/S 2S FAV CAP O THE DOCTOR: Of what? /

239. LOOSE 2S CAP/DOC P CAPTAIN: That would be telling, old ~~man~~. ^{boy} ~~How~~ about yours? /
FAV DOC ^{what}

Q THE DOCTOR: (CURTLY) I don't think of Ace as a specimen of anything.

(HE MOVES OVER TO WHERE SHE'S HARD AT WORK, CLEARLY CONCERNED FOR HER SAFETY.

THE CAPTAIN FOLLOWS)

R CAPTAIN: Keep you shirt on, old man. Everything's a specimen of something.

(THEY STAND LOOKING DOWN AS THE GIRLS ARE ENTHUSIASTICALLY REMOVING THE LAST SOIL AROUND THE TOP OF THE ROBOTS HEAD, WHICH TALKS INGRATIATINGLY AS THEY WORK) /

240. MS ROBOT

241. L/A GROUP SHOT S ROBOT: Oh please let me out ...
ROBOT F/G please ... please ... I'll be ever so grateful if you'll let me out ... go on,

242. T CAPTAIN: (OVER THIS) Take this robot for example./

O/S 2S FAV ACE

243. U ACE: (HARD AT WORK) What do you reckon, Professor? /

~~MS DOC~~ DEEP 2S

244. V THE DOCTOR: I ^{suppose} imagine it was buried for some good reason. /

O/S 2S FAV ACE

HOLD TO
3S ROBOT/ACE/MAGS

W ACE: Yeah. So maybe we'll find out what that reason was, Professor.

X THE DOCTOR: Well, what I was wondering was -

245. ----- ROBOT SITS UP INTO F/G
C/I ROBOT PINCERS/
MAG'S ANKLE AND GRABS MAG'S ANKLE.

Y ROBOT: Carry on digging ... you'll see, I'll show you ... I'll get my own back on you all ... See these teeth ... look ...

246. C/I CAP REACTION (VICIOUS MECHANICAL
TEETH APPEAR TO
GROW WITHIN THE
ROBOT'S MOUTH AND
THEN TO START
SNAPPING AWAY.

247. -----
C/I DOC REACTION
EVERYONE WATCHES
TRANSFIXED)

248. Z ACE: Gordon Bennett!! /
2S ROBOT/MAGS
FAV MAGS

AA ROBOT: Come on ... come here ...
I'll show you ... /

249. L/A GROUP SHOT
ROBOT F/G

250.

CS TABLE LEG

ROBOT'S EYES SHOOT OUT
LASER LIKE BEAMS.
ONE HITS TABLE LEG &
BREAKS IT. EVERYONE
AVOIDS LASERS.
CAPTAIN GOES TO HIDE
BEHIND JEEP.

WORKSHOP
LASER LIKE
FLASHES

FX TABLE
LEG BREAKS.

251.

MS DOC

BB

THE DOCTOR: Quick! / Out if its
reach. Help, Captain!

252.

MS CAPTAIN (BEHIND JEEP)

(BUT THE CAPTAIN
STANDS FASCINATED
AT A SAFE DISTANCE
STUDYING THE HEAD)

253.

3S ROBOT/DOC/MAGS

CC

CAPTAIN: Remarkable, eh, Doctor?
Don't often see one like that, do you?

DD

THE DOCTOR: I've seen ones like this
quite often enough ~~before~~, thank you.
very much.

THE HANDS, HOWEVER,
STILL REACHES OUT
SEARCHINGLY, AND
LASER RAYS STILL
SHOOT FROM THE
ROBOT'S EYES.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO
FIGHT THE HAND OFF
WITH HIS UNBRELLA,
DODGING THE RAYS.

254.

MS MAGS

MAGS TURNS TO
THE CAPTAIN) /

255.

MLS ACE HOLD TO MS ACE

EE

MAGS: Do something. /

FF

ACE: (ACE PICKS UP SPADE)
I've got it.

92

(ACE PICKS UP A
PICKAXE THAT'S
BEEN LYING NEARBY
THE EXCAVATION
AND RUSHES BACK TO
WHERE THE DOCTOR
IS.

SHE TAKES THE
PICKAXE AND BRINGS
IT DOWN ON THE
ROBOTS HEAD.

THE ARM STOPS WORKING
AND GRADUALLY THE
EYES AND TEETH
DO TOO, WHILE THE
VOICE FADE AWAY TO
NOTHING) /

FX DENTED ROBOT HEAD

256.

MS ROBOT

GG

ROBOT: I'll get you, I will ... I'll
get you ... I'll ... (PAUSE) Alright
then. Next time perhaps.

~~257.~~

~~CS FINGER & ANKLE~~

~~258.~~

L/A GROUP SHOT

(IT STOPS COMPLETELY.

THEY ALL LOOK DOWN)

HH

CAPTAIN: Well, well, ~~who'd have~~
~~thought it?~~ *More like maybe perhaps*

259.

MS DOC

(THE DOCTOR GIVES
HIM A BALEFUL LOOK)

26

22. EXT. LANDING BASE. DAY.

60. 2 / (THE WHIZZKID
CU GAS JET MATERIALISES
ON THE BASE
IN EXACTLY
61. 1 / THE SAME WAY
CU ~~2~~ GAS JETS AS NORD.

HE IS BRIGHT
EYED, BESPECTACLED,
WITH GREASED
62. / DOWN HAIR
L/A BASE (LOCKED OFF)

MIX IN WHIZZKID

HE RIDES A SHINY
BMX BIKE.

HE LOOKS ROUND
WIDE-EYED)

WHIZZKID: Wow!

20

23. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

260.

CU ROBOT DEFUNCT
PAN UP TO
2S DR/ACE FROM REAR

JEEP GOES IN B/G

(THE DOCTOR
AND ACE WATCH
THE CAPTAIN
AND MAGS DRIVE
AWAY IN THEIR
JEEP)

ACE: Bang goes our lift.

THE DOCTOR: No great loss with that
driver, I suspect. Come on.

(WITH A MUTUAL
EXCHANGE OF
SIGHS, THEY
START TO WALK
OFF DOWN THE
ROAD IN THE
DIRECTION THE
JEEP HAS ALREADY
GONE)

27

24. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

1. _____ /
CAM IN JEEP
2S (FROM REAR) MAGS/CAPT
SEE HEARSE IN B/G
PAN R WITH HEARSE
LET IT GO
~~(THE JEEP DRIVES~~
~~ALONG.~~
~~IT PASSES THE~~
~~HEARSE GOING~~
~~IN THE OTHER~~
~~DIRECTION.~~
~~CAPT RAISES HIS HAT IN RESPECT.~~
THE KITES ARE
IN THE SKY AHEAD
AS THE CLOWNS
LOOK OUT.
2. _____ /
SIDE MOUNT
2S CHIEF CLOWN & CLOWN
THE PANEL IN
THE HEARSE IS
SWITCHED ON
AND WE BRIEFLY
HEAR THE KITES'
BLEEPING SOUNDS)
3. _____ /
2 KITES (TRAVELLING AWAY
FROM CAMERA)
2ND UNIT

- ① C2S. CLOWN/DRIVER.
② KITES
③ CU PANEL
④ KITES

2

RADIO MIKES

20

25. EXT. ROAD. DAY

81.

TIGHT 2S DR/ACE
HOLD ON LONG LENS

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE TOILING
UP THE ROAD.

- A DOC:
ACE: Nothing like a nice walk in the country
+ this is nothing like a nice walk in the country.
- B THE DOCTOR: It could be worse Ace, you could
be carrying a heavy rucksack.
- C ACE: About my rucksack. Prof. what did you
do with it
- D THE DOCTOR: Look out!

82.

HEARSE TRAVELLING L-R

THE HEARSE COMES
WHIZZING ALONG THE
ROAD.

THE ROAD IS NARROW
AND THE HEARSE
SHOWS NO SIGN OF
STOPPING.

83. as 81

TIGHT 2S DR/ACE
SEE HEARSE IN B/G
SOFT FOCUS

HOLD TO F/G

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
HAVE TO THROW
THEMSELVES ON TO
THE SIDE OF THE
ROAD TO AVOID
BEING RUN OVER.

THE HEARSE
SPEEDS ON.

LET HEARSE GO R

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR PICK
THEMSELVES UP
WEARILY AND DUST
DOWN THEIR CLOTHES.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO WATCH THE
HEARSE (SPEED ON)

84.

MS DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: They seem to be in rather
a hurry They seem in rather a hurry.
Looking for customers.

85.

MS ACE on ground
HOLD TO 2S ACE/DR
DOC/ACE

10:12:28

28

29

- 1/55 -

3 CLOWNS & CHIEF CLOWN

26. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

65. _____ / (THE STALL LADY
2 KITES FACING IS STILL AT
R-L (2ND UNIT) HER POST.

PAN DOWN TO HEARSE
TRAVELLING R-L

BELLBOY APPEARS
WALKING VERY
SLOWLY TOWARDS
HER FROM THE
DIRECTION IN
WHICH THE DOCTOR
AND THE OTHERS
HAVE SET OFF
PREVIOUSLY.

66. _____ / KITES FOLLOW
BEHIND HIM) /
MLS BELLBOY (~~HEARSE B/G~~)
PAN L TO 2S STALLS/BELL
LET HIM FALL

A BELLBOY: Excuse me -

(HE FALLS
EXHAUSTED.

67. _____ / THE STALLSLADY
LOOKS DOWN) /
L/A LET BELLBOY
FALL IN

67A HEARSE WHEELS INTO
B/G MS STALLSLADY B STALLSLADY: You can't lie there,
you know.

67B (as sbt)

(THE HEARSE IS
HEARD SPEEDING
UP THE ROAD.
BELLBOY LIFTS
UP HIS HEAD TO
SEE IT)

C BELLBOY: At last.

22

- 55 -

(THE HEARSE DRAWS
UP SWIFTLY AND
THE BLACK CLAD
CLOWNS GET OUT.

THEY GO TO
BELLBOY AND
PULL HIM UP
ROUGHLY.

THE STALLSLADY
WATCHES
DISPASSIONATELY)

HOLD TO TIGHT 2S
BELLBOY/CHIEF CLOWN

LET BELLBOY GO R
(DRAGGED)

(BELLBOY IS
BEING PULLED
TOWARDS THE
HEARSE. THE
CHIEF CLOWN
SPEAKS:)

D CHIEF CLOWN: Where's the girl?

E BELLBOY: She'll have reached there
by now.

F CHIEF CLOWN: If she has, she'll regret
it.

68. (THEY PULL HIM
INTO THE HEARSE) /
DEEP 3S
2 CLOWNS F/G
STALLSLADY B/G

G STALLSLADY Is there no end to
you weirdos.

27. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

221.

AS DIRECTED

/ (A LOCATION
NEAR THE BUS
BUT OUT OF
SIGHT OF IT.

FLOWERCHILD,
QUITE CLEARLY
DEAD, LIES ON
THE GRASS IN
A SEALED PLASTIC
BODY BAG WITH
AN EYE STICKER
ON IT.

THE BAG IS
OPAQUE EXCEPT
FOR A TRANSPARENT
PANEL REVEALING
THE FACE.

WE SEE A LARGE
STACK OF SIMILAR
UNUSED BAGS AND
STICKERS LYING
READY NEARBY)

28. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

169.

2S DR/ACE

TRACK IN TO
TIGHT SHOT

(THE DOCTOR
AND ACE COME
UP THE ROAD
AND COME TO
THE SAME POINT
ON THE BROW
OF THE HILL AS
FLOWERCHILD DID.

THEY STOP AND
LOOK DOWN)

~~PAN L~~

~~TO~~

~~LS CAPT/MAGS
& JEEP~~

~~(DR/ACE P.O.V.)~~

A ACE: Oh no, I don't believe it.

(DOWN IN THE
HOLLOW BY THE
BUS, CAPTAIN
COOK IS HOLDING
FORTH TO MAGS.

WE FAINTLY HEAR
HIM SAYING:)

169A POV BUS

B CAPTAIN: Well, of course, if you've
been on as many trips as I have, you
get to know that these vehicular
shrines are ...

170.

2S A/B

(ACE LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR
QUESTIONINGLY)

C THE DOCTOR: Well, at least, the bus
looks interesting.

171.

LS A/B
DR/ACE INTO F/G

(THEY START OFF
DOWN THE HILL
TOWARDS THE
HIPPIE SITE)

24

29. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

117.

H/A MOTORBIKE
TIGHTROPE F/G
HOLD TO 2S

(A CLOWN IS
PRACTISING
TUMBLING ON
A PATCH OF
GRASS OVERLOOKING
THE CIRCUS TENT.
(MODEL SHOT?))

NORD DRIVES UP
ON HIS BIKE
AND STOPS TO CALL
OUT TO HIM)

Where do I

NORD: Oi, ~~you~~ - whiteface! ~~Who do I~~
~~see about getting a~~ gig at the Psychic Circus?

park for the

118.

L/A CLOWN

(THE CLOWN
SMILINGLY
POINTS THE
WAY.)

119.

2S A/B

NORD DRIVES ON)

120.

L/S CIRCUS & NORD

41

30

30. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

SHOTS AFTER
REHEARSAL

(THE CAPTAIN,
MAGS AND ACE
ARE ALL STANDING
STUDYING THE
BUS.

THE DOCTOR STANDS
CLOSER TO IT,
THE SIGNS AND
DRAWINGS ON THE
SIDE OF THE BUS
HAVE BEEN CRUDELY
PAINTED OUT AND
HE IS TRYING TO
DECIPHER THEM)

172.

GROUP SHOT/BUS F/G

A CAPTAIN: It's obviously some sort
of shrine. I saw one much like this
on Dioscuros once.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKING UP
FROM HIS SEARCH)

173.

LS GROUP
(ACROSS THE LAKE)

B THE DOCTOR: Shrine or not, (DR TURNS TO
LAKE) I can't help feeling there's something
sinister here.

174.

MLS CAPT

C CAPTAIN: I wonder that you manage
to explore anything, ~~old chap~~.
Everything seems to alarm you.

175.

MLS DOCTOR

D THE DOCTOR: (Turns to Capt) Not everything.
~~but~~ I trust my instincts. (DRILY) You may
recall, they're not always wrong.

176.

GROUP SHOT A/B
PAN L WITH MAGS

E ACE: (IMPATIENTLY) Oh come on,
Professor, let's explore.

Tight 4s?

67

(ACE RUNS OFF
TOWARDS THE
DRIVER'S COMPARTMENT.

MAGS FOLLOWS
HER AND THERE
IS A TUSSLE AS
TO WHO GOES IN
FIRST) /

177.

2S CAP/DOC

PAN THEM L

F CAPTAIN: (SMIRKING) I agree with
your young 'friend'. Let's explore.

(THE CAPTAIN STARTS
TO MOVE TOWARDS
THE PASSENGER
ENTRANCE OF THE
BUS.

THE DOCTOR, STILL
UNEASY, SHRUGS
PHILOSOPHICALLY
AND DECIDES TO
FOLLOW./DOC ENTERS FIRST
CAPTAIN LAST./

178.

INSIDE THE BUS

179.

4S MAGS/ACE/CAP/DOC

~~CS BOX PAN UP TO~~ ACE'S FOOT
~~MS ACE + PEDAL~~

~~ACE FINDS THE BOX.~~

SUDDENLY HE STOPS
AND PEERS AHEAD
OF HIM IN HORROR.

THE MECHANICAL
VOICE FLOWERCHILD
HEARD COMES FROM
INSIDE THE BUS,
BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

179A

4S A/B

180.

MS CURTAIN HOLD TO
MS CONDUCTOR

G BUS CONDUCTOR: Anymore fares, please./
Anymore fares.
No standing inside. (cont ...)

(COMING FROM BEHIND THE
CURTAIN IS A
METAL FACED ROBOT
DRESSED IN THE
GARB OF A LONDON
TRANSPORT TICKET
COLLECTOR WITH
A TICKET MACHINE
ROUND ITS NECK.

(68)

THE ROBOT HOLDS
OUT THE METALLIC
HANDS THAT KILLED
FLOWERCHILD
(THREATENINGLY)

H

BUS CONDUCTOR: Hold tight please./

181.

MS CAPTAIN

PAN R TO MS DOC

(THE DOCTOR AND
THE CAPTAIN STARE
MESMERISED AS IT
APPROACHES)

178.

INSIDE THE BUS

179.

MS NAME ACE / CAT / DOC

CS BOX PAN UP TO
MS ACE

THE DOCTOR, STILL
UNTRUSTING, THE MS
PHILOSOPHICALLY
AND DECIDES TO
FOLLOW HIM. ENTERS FIRST
AT THE
THE BOX.
SUDDENLY HE STOPS
AND PEERS AHEAD
OF HIM IN HORROR.
THE MECHANICAL
HEARD COMES FROM
INSIDE THE BUS,
BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

186.

MS CURTAIN HOLD TO
MS CONDUCTOR

BUS CONDUCTOR: Anymore fares, please./
Anymore fares.
No standing inside. (cont ...)

(COMING FROM BEHIND THE
CURTAIN IS A
METAL FACED ROBOT
DRESSED IN THE
GARB OF A LONDON
TRANSPORT TICKET
COLLECTOR WITH
A TICKET MACHINE
ROUND ITS NECK.

CAMERA ON RUNNING BOARD

31. EXT. ROAD. DAY.

140.

2S DRIVER/CLOWN
PAN R
TO TIGHT SHOT
BELLBOY

/ (THE HEARSE DRIVES
SWIFTLY BACK ALONG
THE WAY IT CAME.

BELLBOY IS IN
THE BACK WITH THE
CHIEF CLOWN BY
HIS SIDE. IT TURNS
A CORNER AND THERE
AHEAD IS THE
CIRCUS SITE.

BELLBOY LOOKS
AT IT GRIMLY.
THE CHIEF CLOWN
SMILES AND REMOVES
HIS BLACK HAT
MOCKINGLY)

181A

CU TICKET MACHINE

32. EXT. THE HIPPIY SITE. DAY.

INSIDE BUS

182.

H/A BEHIND BUS CONDUCTOR
GROUP SHOT

/ (THE DOCTOR AND THE
CAPTAIN RUN FROM
THE BUS PURSUED
BY THE TICKET
CONDUCTOR. THE
CONDUCTOR PRESSES
HIS TICKET MACHINE.
AN EVIL-LOOKING RAY
SHOOTS FROM IT
PAST THE DOCTOR'S
EAR.

WORKSHOP
RAYS

183.

MS CONDUCTOR & MACHINE

INSIDE THE DRIVER'S
CUBICLE ACE AND
MAGS ARE SEARCHING
THROUGH THE COMPARTMENTS.

ACE HAS TRIGGERED THE
CONDUCTOR BY PUTTING
FOOT ON PEDAL. /

184.

as 182
H/H MS CAP
SLOW TIGHTEN

A

CAPTAIN: ^{I say} ~~Now, now~~, old chap, steady
on.

(THEY RUSH OUT OF
THE COMPARTMENT.
AS THEY EMERGE,
THEY SEE THE
CONDUCTOR CLOSING
IN ON THE CAPTAIN,
WHO HAS TO DODGE
THE RAYS ISSUING
FROM THE TICKET
MACHINE) /

185.

MS CONDUCTOR

B

BUS CONDUCTOR: Fares please ... Hold
on tight ... Ding ding .../

186.

as 182 + 184
H/H GROUP SHOT
CONDUCTOR F/G

- 1/65 -

C CAPTAIN: You've got it wrong.
He's paying the fares not me.

(HE POINTS TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR. THE
CONDUCTOR TRANSFERS
HIS ATTENTION TO
THE DOCTOR AND THE
CAPTAIN BREATHES
A SIGH OF RELIEF.

ACE IS FURIOUS)

~~SLOW TIGHTEN~~

~~TO~~

PAN TO

O/S 2S FAV DOC

D ACE: He can't do that.

E MAGS: He just has.

(SHE HOLDS ACE
BACK. THE TICKET
COLLECTOR IS NOW
CLOSE TO THE
DOCTOR WHO HOLDS
HIS GROUND)

F BUS CONDUCTOR: Any more fares ...
Any more fares ... Ding ding.

G THE DOCTOR: Well, yes, I would like
a ticket actually. I'd like a there
and back, off peak, weekend break,
supersaver, senior citizen, bi -
monthly season with optional luggage
facilities and a free cup of coffee
in a plastic cup, a chocolate
sandwich and make it snappy you
metallic moron/

Z/I.

TIGHTEN TO

MCU DOC.

MS

187.

~~MCU~~ CONDUCTOR *at front of bus*

HOLD TO O/S 2S
DOC/CONDUCTOR

(THE CONDUCTOR IS
STOPPED IN HIS
TRACKS AND FREEZES
IN BAFFLEMENT. THE
DOCTOR SEIZES HIS
OPPORTUNITY)

H If I might take a look at that ticket
machine of yours. (cont...)

- 65 -

71

188. MS DOCTOR / (THE DOCTOR REACHES
ACROSS AND EXAMINES
THE MACHINE)

PAN DOWN TO MACHINE

I THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ah yes.

189. ~~GROUP SHOT~~ / (HE PRESSES A
~~CONDUCTOR F/G~~ BUTTON ON THE
~~PAN R ONTO CONDUCTOR~~ MACHINE. DOC, ACE & MAGS
PRESS AGAINST FRONT OF BUS.

25 Doc/COND +
MACHINE

THE ROBOT PROMPTLY
LOOKS DOWN, TURNS
THE TICKET MACHINE
ROUND AND POINTS
THE MACHINE AT
ITSELF.

190. FX MODEL / IT OPERATES THE
(IT FALLS TO PIECES) MACHINE. THE RAYS
SHOOT OUT AND HIT
THE CONDUCTOR IN
THE FACE. / IT KEELS
OVER TOTALLY INOPERATIVE)

191. TIGHT 3S MAGS/DOC/ACE / J (REGARDING IT) ~~All's fares in love and~~
~~war.~~ Just the ticket.

33. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

141.

LS HEARSE
VESTIBULE F/G

(BELLBOY IS BUNDLED
OUT OF THE HEARSE
BY THE TWO CLOWNS
STRUGGLING AS HE
GOES)

142.

L/A REAR OF HEARSE
TRACK R AND CRANE UP
TO SEE VESTIBULE B/G

51

34. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

192.

LS JEEP L-R
ACE F/G
~~PAN R TO MLS ACE~~
~~SEE DOC IN B/G~~

(THE JEEP AGAIN
IS DRIVING OFF
INTO THE DISTANCE.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR STAND NEAR WATER.
ACE THROWING IN STONES.

12A

DEEP 2S ACE/DOC
HOLD TO TIGHT 2S

A THE DOCTOR: Some people can't bear to
be proved wrong.

B ACE: He'd have let tin-head do you in.

C THE DOCTOR: Let's not bear grudges.
He can't help being a pompous, selfish,
self-satisfied meddler.

D ACE: Mags might be OK if he wasn't
around.

E THE DOCTOR: ~~Indeed~~. If a little odd.

193.

CU EARRING

CRANE UP TO
TIGHT 2S ACE/DOC

TRACK R

F ACE: ^{Doctor} ~~Hey~~ Look. (SHE PICKS
UP EARRING LYING NEAR WATER)

G THE DOCTOR: ^{Do you like it} ~~You like that?~~

H ACE: (PICKING IT UP) Yeah.

I THE DOCTOR: (PACING AROUND THOUGHTFULLY)
Well if there's no keeper then the
finder has it.

HOLD 2S

J ACE: Ace!

(SHE PINS IT ON
HER JACKET LIKE
A BADGE)

K What do you reckon happened here
then, Professor? Were the people in
this bus attacked on their way to
the Circus?

L THE DOCTOR: Presumably. And ^{whoever.} whatever
attacked them destroyed them and
wrecked their bus.

M ACE: So that evil you felt - was that
the bus conductor?

N THE DOCTOR: Yes, I think so. Anyway,
whoever left him on guard ^{here}
~~seems to have~~ gone now. Perhaps ~~they~~
~~went~~ millennia ago.

O ACE: Nothing to do with the Circus
being scary?

P THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid I think not.
That was all just good publicity.

Q ACE: Pity. Might have made it more
interesting. (PAUSE) Are we still
going there?

R THE DOCTOR: Yes. I feel in just the
right mood. And, after two brushes
with death in one day, I ~~rather~~
hoped you might be.

HOLD 2S
(AS THEY WALK AWAY)

S ACE: (WITHOUT MUCH ENTHUSIASM) If you
say so, Doctor.

T THE DOCTOR: (IN PLEASED SURPRISE)
Doctor, eh? So you can remember
~~if you want to.~~

u ACE: (NODDING CHEERFULLY) Seems so,
~~Professor.~~

~~(THE DOCTOR ROLLS
HIS EYES IN DESPAIR.~~

~~THEY START WALKING
AWAY FROM THE
CLEARING)~~

(T3) 05:03:16
(T2) N/G
Action
05:02:40
(T1) F/S.
05:01:53
- 1/71 -
N/G Huff

HR 044 277

(27)

N.B. CLOWNS IN
UNDERTAKERS OUTFITS.

35. INT. CIRCUS VESTIBULE. DAY.

153.

TIGHT SHOT POSTERS

PAN R. & WIDEN
SEE MORGANA ~~AT~~
~~CRYSTAL BALL~~ SEATED
BY CARAVAN

/ (THE VESTIBULE IS
DECORATED WITH
POSTERS ADVERTISING
THE CIRCUS IN
VARIOUS VENUES
AND AGAINST THE WALLS
ARE ARRANGED BRIGHTLY
COLOURED KITES
SIMILAR TO THOSE
ALREADY SEEN./

DUB CIRCUS
MUSIC FROM
TENT &
CANNED APPLAUS

154.

GROUP SHOT
BELLBOY/CHIEF CLOWN/
& CLOWNS

BB EXITS RST

~~PAN L~~

INCLUDE MORGANA
GO WITH CH. CLOWN
- SEE BB FALL

IN THE BACKGROUND
THE CANNED NOISES OF
THE CIRCUS. A TICKET
BOOTH WITH A LARGE
CRYSTAL BALL PLACED
AT THE FRONT OF
IT. ON ONE SIDE
OF THE VESTIBULE
IS A COVERED ENTRANCE
FROM THE SITE. ON
THE OTHER ANOTHER
COVERED ENTRANCE
THAT LEADS INTO
A BILLOWING TENT
CORRIDOR AND ON
INTO THE RING
ITSELF.

BELLBOY IS ON
HIS KNEES BEFORE
THE CHIEF CLOWN WHO IS
JUST REMOVING THE LAST OF HIS
BLACK OUTDOOR CLOTHES
TO LEAVE HIS
BEAUTIFUL SPANGLED
COSTUME FULLY
REVEALED. THE OTHER
CLOWN STANDS GUARD.

BELLBOY IS WHIMPERING.

MORGANA, DRESSED
IN A FUTURISTIC
KAFTAN AND BEADS,
LOOKS ON UNCERTAINLY)

(Break next)

(27)

(T3)

Morg: What have you done
down Not nearly enough (28)

05:08:46 1/72 -

P/U
(T1)

LET CH.CLOWN GO R

ON
S155

We need him.
MORGANA: ~~Isn't it enough that we've
got him back?~~

CHIEF CLOWN: ~~You know it isn't,
Morgana. He'll have to be punished.~~

R E C O R D I N G

B R E A K

COSTUME CHANGE

Morgana

155.

2

(T3)

(T2)

L/A 2S MORG/BELL

05:11:22

05:09:44

BELLBOY: Flowerchild ... Flowerchild ...

MORG: Where is she

CHIEF CLOWN: Poor Bellboy. He still
thinks she may have escaped.

156.

1

MS

3S MORG/BELL/CH.CLOWN

156A

2

HOLD TO 3S

A/B

CH.CLOWN/MORG/BELL

MORGANA: Listen, Bellboy, I want to
try and explain why we've -

156B

MS CH.CLOWN

PAN L TO 2S

CLOWN/MORG

CHIEF CLOWN: Save your breath.

(TO THE OTHER CLOWN)

Take him into the ring. He knows
what's waiting there.

157.

MS BELLBOY & CLOWNS

PAN L & HOLD ON
CH.CLOWN/MORG.

LET HIM GO

BELLBOY: Please, no ... no.

(BELLBOY IS DRAGGED
AWAY BY THE
ATTENDANT CLOWN.
THE OFFSTAGE NOISES
GROWN IN VOLUME.
THE CLOWN SMILES
AS HE HEARS IT.
MORGANA LISTENS
ANXIOUSLY)

MORGANA: What if a visitor arrives
now?

CHIEF CLOWN: (SHRUGGING) If they come,
they come.

RECORDING PAUSE

35"

40"

35" - 72 -

(28)

36. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

137. _____ / (CAPTAIN COOK
LONG LEGGED CLOWN - AND MAGS DRIVE
JEEP BETWEEN LEGS UP IN THEIR JEEP.

THE CLOWN WAVES.
THEY DRIVE ON)

138. _____ /
L/A TALL CLOWN (HE POINTS)

139. _____ /
JEEP PULLS UP AT
REAL VESTIBULE

37. EXT. ROADSIDE. STALL. DAY.

69. _____ / (DOWN THE ROAD
MLS WHIZZKID COMES THE WHIZZKID
(OVERBROW OF HILL) ON HIS BMX BIKE.
~~FRUITSTALL F/C~~

THE STALLSLADY
VISIBLY MELTS
AT THE SIGHT)

70. _____
MS STALLSLADY
HOLD TO 2S

A WHIZZKID: (STOPPING) Hi.

B STALLSLADY: Hello, young man. Just
arrived from the Landing Port?

2S PW. Whizzkid

C WHIZZKID: That's right.

71. _____
MS STALLSLADY

D STALLSLADY: You've no idea what a
relief it is to see a nice, clean,
respectable boy like you after the
riff-raff I usually deal with. Can
I help you at all?

72. _____
~~MS~~ WHIZZKID
MS

E WHIZZKID: Yes, please. (PAUSE) Can you
tell me the way to the Psychic Circus?

73. _____
~~MS~~ STALLSLADY
MS

(THE STALLSLADY'S FACE
FALLS)

(T3)
05:07:52

(T2)
05:07:04
- 1/75 -

(T1)
05:06:12

HR044277

(29)

GOOD

N/G
Action

N/G Action.

D/S DRAPES OUT

38. INT. CIRCUS VESTIBULE. DAY.

158.

2S CH.CLOWN/MORG

MORGANA & CHIEF CLOWN AT BOOTH.

CHIEF CLOWN: Coming to watch?

MORGANA: ~~No I don't enjoy it~~
~~like you.~~ *The shows*
about to start

CHIEF CLOWN SWIFTLY EXITS AS

159.

2S CAP/MAGS

TRACK L TO
3S MORG/CAP/MAGS

THE CAPTAIN & MAGS RUSH
THROUGH DOOR INTO
VESTIBULE.

CAPTAIN: Greetings, my good woman.
This is the Psychic Circus, isn't it?

MORGANA: Yes, that's right.

(ROARS OF LAUGHTER
FROM THE RING)

CAPTAIN: (LISTENING) Sounds like
things are going well. Come on,
Mags.

MORGANA: But -

CAPTAIN: But what?

MORGANA: You can't go in just now.
There's a speciality act being
rehearsed and -/

160.

2 D
2S MORGANA/CAP

CAPTAIN: All the better.

(HE MOVES TOWARDS
THE ENTRANCE TO THE
RING, FOLLOWED BY
MAGS)

(29)

160
2S MORGANA/CAP

- 1/76 -

MORGANA: You don't understand.
You shouldn't /

161.

4S CH.CLOWN/CAP/
MORG/MAGS

(THE CHIEF CLOWN
APPEARS IN THE
ENTRANCE.

THE CAPTAIN AND
MAGS ARE MOMENTARILY
STOPPED IN THEIR
TRACKS.

BUT THE CLOWN
SMILES, STEPS
ASIDE AND GESTURES
THEM THROUGH) /

162.

MS MORGANA

CAP/MAGS THROUGH
F/G R-L

CAPTAIN: Thank you, my good man.

(HE AND MAGS
GO OFF TOWARDS
THE RING FOLLOWED
BY THE CLOWN.

MORGANA WATCHES
THEM GO AND THEN
SHRUGS)

32"

30"

29"

RECORDING PAUSE

UNICYCLE CLOWN & CIRCUS / 39. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

121.

UNICYCLIST F/G

DR/ACE INTO B/G

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE TURN THE
CORNER THAT
LEADS TO THE
CIRCUS.

THE CLOWN IS STILL
PRACTISING HIS
TUMBLING)

A THE DOCTOR: Not as far as we feared.
Look.

122.

CLOWN ON UNICYCLE

(THE CLOWN SEES
THEM AND GIVES
A CHEERY WAVE)

123.

2S DR & ACE

B ACE: I still think clowns are creepy.

C THE DOCTOR: Nonsense.

42

HR044283

- 1/78 -

(T2)

(T1)

S241

11:06:52

45. Z/I

(108)

to MS
RINGMASTER.

11:06:12.

40. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.

241.

DEEP 4S CLOWN/BELLBOY
CLOWN F/G
R/MASTER B/G

/(BELLBOY GUARDED
BY CLOWNS IN A
SPOT.

IN ANOTHER SPOT
RINGMASTER LOOKS
AT BELLBOY.
CRACKS HIS WHIP

STET.

WHIPCRACK

242.

MS RINGMASTER

THE CAMERA REMAINS
TIGHT, MOVING
BETWEEN THESE
FIGURES. BUT WE
HEAR THE RECORDED
ROAR OF THE CROWD.

THE RINGMASTER
IS RAPPING AS
BEFORE)

SLOW
Z/I TO
MCU RINGMASTER

Now

RINGMASTER:

~~So~~ welcome, folks, I'm so glad
you all came
To one big circus with one big
famous name.

There's lots of surprises you can
take it from me. /
At the Greatest Show in the Galaxy.

243.

MS BELLBOY

As.

S244.

11:07:56.

20"

21"

RECORDING PAUSE

(108)

41. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

124.

2S DR & ACE (FROM REAR)
(MAT IN MODEL & VESTIBULE)

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE LOOKING
DOWN ON THE CIRCUS
TENT.

ACE IS STILL NOT
LOOKING VERY
ENTHUSIASTIC.

125.

L/S DR & ACE
VESTIBULE F/G

THE DOCTOR SHRUGS
AND STARTS TO
WALK DOWN THE HILL
TOWARDS THE TENT.

ACE FOLLOWS AFTER)

(T1)

11:11:36.

HR 044283

- 1/80 -

(65)

S (242) 2S MAGS/CAP.

S (244A) 2S MAGS/CAP.
Z/I to MS MAGS

S (245) MS MAGS SCREAMING.

42. INT. THE BIG TENT. SEATING.

S (248) MS SILENT SCREAMING.

242.

2S MAGS/CAPT

/(MAGS AND THE
CAPTAIN ENTER
THE TENT.

THEY STAND AT
THE ENTRANCE
AMONG THE SEATING
LOOKING TOWARDS
THE RING EXPECTANTLY.

WE HEAR A DRUMROLL)

DUB FANFARE/ DRUMROLL

(65)

* W/T WHIP
CRACK
- Sound only.

- 1/81 -

HRO44 283

(66)

(T1) 11:07:39.

S 243 MS.
RING CRACKS
WHIP.

(T5) 11:10:15

43. INT. CIRCUS RING.

243.

DEEP 4S A/B

(T2)

(T1)

/ (THE RINGMASTER
CRACKS HIS WHIP
TOWARDS BELLBOY
AS THE DRUMROLL
CONTINUES. /

WHIP CRACK

244.

MS BELLBOY

THE CLOWNS FORCE
HIM TO HIS KNEES.

WE CUT SWIFTLY
BACK TO:)

11:08:10

ENDS
MS BELL
ON FLOOR.

11:07:56

MS BB. PUSHED

(66)

(TI)

MAGS/CAPT.

S244A.

44. INT. THE BIG TENT. SEATING.

244A

2S MAGS/CAPT

/(MAGS AND THE
CAPTAIN WATCHING.

BELLBOY STARTS TO
SCREAM AS IF IN
PAIN.

THE CRACKLE OF
HIGH VOLTAGE
ELECTRICITY BEING
RELEASED.

HIGH VOLTAGE
LIGHTING

SLOW Z/I
TO MS MAGS

FLASHES OF BLUE
LIGHT ILLUMINATE
MAGS AND THE CAPTAIN.

WE MOVE IN ON MAGS'
FACE AND STAY THERE
AS SHE WATCHES.

BELLBOY'S SCREAMING
TAILS OFF INTO A
WHIMPER.

MAGS CONTINUES TO
STARE AND HER
COMPOSURE STARTS
TO CRACK. WE
STAY ON HER FACE.

LOUD DISTORTED
CANNED LAUGHTER
AND APPLAUSE START
UP.

MAGS STARTS TO
SCREAM HERSELF.

THE LAUGHTER AND
APPLAUSE GETS
LOUDER)

RECORDING PAUSE

(67)

REAL VESTIBULE

45. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

(as 125)

126.

2S DR/ACE

(VESTIBULE F/G)

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE APPROACHING
THE TENT.

THE LAUGHTER AND
APPLAUSE COMES
DISTANTLY FROM
THE TENT, AND
FAINTLY ABOVE THAT,
THE SCREAMING)

A THE DOCTOR: Listen! They're
all having a good time in there.

B ACE: (STOPPING) Don't you hear
it?

C THE DOCTOR: Hear what?

D ACE: That screaming.

(THE DOCTOR STRAINS
HIS EARS TO HEAR
IT)

(T1)

S245

HR044283

- 1/84 -

S247

(68)

46. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.

S245

11:13:08

(THE CANNED LAUGHTER
AND APPLAUSE CONTINUES.

LAUGHS
APPLAUSE

245.

MS MAGS

S246

MAGS IS DESPERATELY
SCREAMING.

246.

MS RINGMASTER

11:10:51

THE RINGMASTER
STILL IN HIS SPOT
TAKES OUT A REMOTE
CONTROL, POINTS IT
AT MAGS AND PRESSES
A BUTTON ON IT.

247.

2S MAGS/CAPT

12"

MAGS CONTINUES TO
SCREAM BUT NO SOUND
COMES OUT.

THE CANNED LAUGHTER
AND APPLAUSE, HOWEVER,
CONTINUE)

RECORDING PAUSE

(68)

REAL VESTIBULE

47. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

127. _____ / (THE DOCTOR IS
2S ACE/DR STILL LISTENING,
FROM CAR BUT THE SCREAMING
REAL VESTIBULE B/G IS NO LONGER
AUDIBLE)

E THE DOCTOR: I can't hear anything.

F ACE: I was sure ...

G THE DOCTOR: ~~I think~~ you're just
making excuses because you don't
like circuses.

128. _____ /
MCU ACE

H ACE: No, no, it's not that.

129. _____ /
2S A/B (THE DOCTOR STARTS
TO MOVE TOWARDS
THE TENT.

ACE REMAINS WHERE
SHE IS, STILL
TRYING TO HEAR THE
SCREAMING)

45

(TI)

HR044283

(69)

- 1/86 -

S248.

48. INT. CIRCUS RING.

STET

248.

MCU MAGS

/ (MAGS STILL
SCREAMING SILENTLY)

(69)

REAL VESTIBULE

49. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

130.

DEEP 2S ACE/DOCTOR

(ALMOST AT THE
ENTRANCE TO THE
TENT, THE DOCTOR
TURNS BACK TO ACE)

I THE DOCTOR: Well, are we going
in or aren't we?

131.

MS ACE

(ACE STANDS STILL
UNDECIDED. /

132.

DEEP 2S A/B
HOLD TO 3S
ACE/CHIEF CLOWN/DOCTOR

~~AND FROM THE
ENTRANCE TO THE
CIRCUS, THE
CHIEF CLOWN APPEARS
WITH A WELCOMING
SMILE ON HIS FACE
BECKONING THEM IN)~~

FADE OUT